

## GIRL SWEARS FIRM WATERED ITS SILKS TO GET DAMAGES

Pretty Witness, in Fear, Asks Court to Guard Her on Way Home.

OVERHEARD THE PLOT.

Former Bookkeeper Says Men "Used the Pump" After Record Rain Storm.

After testifying for two hours against her former employer in the Supreme Court to-day Miss Anna Stern, a twenty-year-old bookkeeper, surprised Justice Pitcock and a jury by asking that a court officer be detailed to escort her to the Liberty Street ferry, as she was in fear of being hounded by "guerrillas" on her way home to New Jersey. Justice Pitcock instructed an officer to accompany the young woman whenever she left the courtroom until the trial of the suit was over.

Under direct examination by Attorney I. Gainsburg, the girl said that she had heard members of the firm of Stryker & Nickthausen, fur manufacturers, formerly of Nos. 152-154 West Twenty-fifth Street, plotting to ruin large quantities of valuable silk so they might collect damages from M. Block & Co., manufacturers of costumes, in the West Twenty-fifth Street building.

Miss Stern was at that time bookkeeper for the firm. After a heavy rainstorm, which Prof. Scurr, the weather man testified, was the heaviest rainfall in New York City since 1871, the furs were found to be found six inches of water in their factory and their stock completely destroyed. The bookkeeper was preceded upon the stand by two witnesses who told the jury that the premises were in good condition. When called to the stand Miss Stern had difficulty in making herself heard. Her fear was apparent.

"I saw Mr. Stryker, Mr. Nickthausen, his brother, Jack, and Mr. Brown start to take the inventory of damaged goods," Miss Stern declared. "Then Jack Nickthausen went into the big stock room and brought out large quantities of buttons and silk."

"What was done with them?" asked Mr. Gainsburg for Block & Co.

"They were made wet," she replied. "Jack Nickthausen poured water over them while his brother and Mr. Stryker looked on. Jack did the same thing to a lot of trimmings, and then he packed them in a lot of cases and took them back into the stock room. There were some other things that had been burned in a fire in the factory, and upon which claims for insurance had been collected, and these were included in the claims against Block & Co."

Asked to describe what was meant by the expression, "put under the pump," which the witness had used, she said:

"Well, Jack Nickthausen took the goods off the shelves and put them in chairs and took one of the fire pumps that were standing near, filled it up with water and threw it on. That's what they call 'putting goods under the pump.'"

Miss Stern admitted that she had placed all the articles which had gone "under the pump" in the inventory of damaged goods to be presented to Block & Co., at the command of one of the members of the firm.

## U. S. DIPLOMAT RETURNS.

Secretary of Embassy Kirk Takes Guarded Satchel to Washington.

A. C. Kirk, Secretary of the American Legation in Berlin, was a passenger on the American liner Philadelphia, which arrived here yesterday. He had a satchel which he clung to in the pier. He rushed over to the Pennsylvania Station and took the first train to Washington. He said that when he left Berlin Ambassador Lord was away on a hunting trip. Seven doctors of the Harvard unit in France returned here yesterday in the Philadelphia, and with their departure from France the unit was reorganized. Five doctors and forty nurses remained for further work.

Dental Yacht at Norfolk Undergoing Repairs. NORFOLK, Oct. 18.—The Presidential yacht Mayflower, on board which Mr. Wilson may spend part of his honeymoon, has come from Washington to receive a new coat of paint and to have her machinery put in good condition. It is said some new furniture and a piano will be taken on at this port. The yacht is expected to return to Washington the latter part of the week.

## For Constipation EX-LAX

The Delicious Laxative Chocolate EX-LAX relieves constipation, regulates the stomach and bowels, stimulates the liver and promotes digestion. Good for young and old. 10c, 25c and 50c, at all druggists.

## THE GIRL OF TO-DAY: Is She A SUCCESS A FAILURE?

It all depends on how you find her. To discuss her academically is impossible. It can't be done! From the wife-seeker's point of view one must meet and court and marry the modern girl to accurately gauge her and then the verdict will be a case of "50-50" if you give credence to the appraisal figures of four of Miss Marshall's contributors.



If Hubby Comes Home to Find the Cozy Little Flat Littered Up With Fourteen Kinds of Cigarette Butts, Then the Modern Little Wife Is a Failure; But if She Doesn't Know All About Mixed Drinks, Nor the Cabaret Head Waiter's First Name, She May Be a Success—And There You Are.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

The girl of to-day is on trial, so far as men are concerned. That is a fact emphasized by the four representative masculine letters which I have selected for publication to-day. Two of the writers vote the girl of to-day a success. Two of them are convinced that she is a failure. And it is perfectly clear that in all-four instances the men are judging the modern girl by their personal experiences with her—whether bitter or the reverse. This fact in itself removes from our discussion the stigma of "academic," even if it doesn't speak too highly for cool masculine logic.



god's influence over the modern girl. "A. de B." and "Happily Married" have found modern girls to suit them—therefore are suited by modern girls.

"ONE HORRIBLE EXAMPLE DOESN'T MAKE A MAJORITY." There is at least one moral to be drawn from these missives by the person whom they all concern. It is simply that any girl of to-day who doesn't play the game squarely hurts not merely herself and some man, but does an injury to all the other girls of to-day. The girl who is mercenary, vulgar, selfish, conceited, who works for low ends by unworthy means, will convince her one or three or a dozen acquaintances incapable of impersonal judgment that all modern girls are her kind of undesirable citizen. Noblesse oblige is an excellent motto for the "class-conscious" modern girl, while the modern man might remember that one horrible example doesn't make a majority.

"Dear Madam: Whether the modern woman is a success or failure would seem to depend entirely on her object in life. If her object is to create the impression that she is a sport in the full sense of the word, she is surely a success. If, on the other hand, she is trying to attract the right sort of man for a husband, she is a decided failure, for no man wants a wife whose knowledge of mixed drinks makes the average barkeeper appear like the clerk at the soda fountain."

"There was a time when mother gave daughter a little confidential talk on the subject of matrimony, but not now. Daughter simply says to mother, 'I have caught a boob,' and mother simply says, 'Go to it.' Husband then furnishes a cozy little flat for wife, and before the honeymoon is over, if he happens to drop in unexpectedly, he is likely to find fourteen different brands of cigarette butts, and the cozy little flat has assumed the same dull finish that will eventually be his."

"The average man is perfectly willing to stand the modern cost of matrimony in dollars and cents, and even to stand for a few unequal rights, but when the fact is constantly impressed upon him that she has been elected to produce the funds, while a committee of three, five, or a dozen has been appointed to handle the entertaining programme so essential to the modern woman, he is likely to protest."

"There are scores of girls to-day, wearing the engagement rings of unfortunate devils, who could tell you offhand the complexion of every head waiter in the various cabaret restaurants where they have been able to produce some poor boob to come across with the price of a meal or a bottle. And if the poor devil working at the office remains asleep until after the ceremony he will have a rude awakening when he finds the girl who has been allowing him to entertain her (on her off nights) is as well known a questionable resorts as a political leader in his own district. Pretty strong, boys; but do you ever marry one?"

"I DID."

OH, NO; THIS ONE'S NOT SURE, BUT—

"Dear Madam: I have been reading your articles about the modern girl

time modest, well-behaved, educated and sought after. "On the other hand, what real man wants to be seen anywhere with an undeveloped kid from sixteen to twenty who wears the horrible get-ups we see every day?"

"What is more insanely idiotic than this? A silly hat on a head of weirdly dressed hair, a dress eight inches too short, billowing out and showing from six to twelve inches of leg covered with white stockings and black fussy shoes, a thick layer of violent red paint and powder. No good!"

"Poor kids, they wonder why it is that the modern, up-to-the-minute, callow youth with bottle-necked coats, short skinny-legged pants and flat low shoes with white socks, speaks to them on the street."

"There are two distinct classes of the modern girl. God help one. But to the modern, up-to-date sensible, jolly, intelligent business girls, all hail! They make the best wives. I am married to one. By the way, I am twenty-six and not an old fogey, as perhaps my letter would indicate."

"Here's one for these modern girls to ponder: In the office where I am employed as a salesman there are thirty girls. Every noon, after they have finished their meals and milk, they gossip and tell gossamer stories of how they worked some fellow, always in vain tones. I thought maybe it was only in one place, but I found out from my friends it is the usual way in my friends' offices. They think by showing their physical charms they will appeal to some man, so he will spend money on them."

"Don't think I am sore, but I believe that the nice girl is not the modern girl."

M. J.

NEXT GENERATION WILL PROVE MODERN GIRL'S WORTH.

"Dear Madam: The bachelor of Colorado Springs is right in passing judgment on the kind of girl he describes, why he does not realize that she may not be entirely to blame for her shortcomings. He is wrong, however, in naming as 'the modern girl' only one type which does not represent, in a general analysis, the girl of to-day."

"Cafes and cabarets, paint and powder and the gay white way do not improve the girl of to-day, as we were looking for a wife I would 'keep away from there.' The unfortunate girl is chiefly a product of the big cities. She needs a kindly and refining influence to persuade her to drop her fancied high life and acquaint herself with culture."

"Thank God, I am neither a confirmed bachelor nor a pessimist. I do not believe women and girls have gone to the dogs even if they want to vote. The women of the West are usually admired and defended by Western men, and the entire country appreciates their worth. Here is hoping our bachelor friend gets right with himself and discovers true happiness."

"The newspapers and magazines are reaching more homes to-day than ever before. They are educating women and girls in duties peculiar to them. The girl of to-day has kept the best of the old-fashioned virtues and added some of her own. The children of the next generation will furnish ample and absolute evidence of what she has accomplished."

"HAPPILY MARRIED."

ALL HAIL THE MODERN GIRL! HE MARRIED ONE.

"Dear Madam: In regard to your 'girl of to-day,' I would say that the up-to-date business girl, from twenty to thirty years of age, dresses stylishly yet modestly, uses some powder and perhaps a trace of rouge, carefully applied—and is at the same

